

**The lyfe of saynt
Edwarde cōfessour
and kynge of Eng-
lande,**





An olde tyme the realme of Englande was greatly troubled wth the Danes / so ^y in many kynges dayes there coude no peas be made. But continually warre. And the Danes preuailed agaynst Englande / & they brought it vnder they^r subiection / for they^r cruelte & tyrannye was so great / that without sparyng of ony thyng brent and destroyed. But at ^y last it pleased almyghty god that this tyrannye sholde cease / and sent of his grace vnto this realme of Englande a peasyble kyng named Edgar / in whose byrthe aungels songen / that peas shal be in his tyme / & so in his dayes was no warre in Englande. Saynt Edward kyng & marty^r his sone regned not longe after hym. For his stepmother dyd do see hym in his yonge age / bycause ^y her sone Ethelrede sholde regne. And saynt dunston baptysed Ethelrede & sayd / bicause he defowled ^y fontstone ^y he shold lyue in great trouble / & so he dyd / for ^y Danes warred all his tyme. And this Ethelrede wedded Erle Godwyns doughter / on whome he gate Edmonde pryncyde. And after the deth of that quene he wedded the doughter of Rycharde duke of Normandye / whiche hyght Emme / by whome he had two sones. Alfrede and Edward whiche was a saynt & confessor. Of whome we purpose to speke / whan kyng Ethelrede was fal in age he made a parliament / whiche of his two sones sholde be kyng after hym. And than by the prouysyon of god it was cōcluded / ^y Edward whiche than was not borne / & in his mothers bely sholde be kyng / & excluded Edmōd pryncyde & Alfrede / which were the kynges elder sones. And whan ^y kyng had consented therto / a generall othe was made to per-

fourme the same in tyme comynge And after when
this chylde was bozne/all þ lande enioyed in his byz-
the/hoppng to be greatly releued by hym/ yet alwaye
the cruelte of the danes was so great/whiche þ kynge
so moche doubted/þ he sente þ quene & his two sones
Alfred & Edward in to Normandy/& toke his eldest
sone Edmonde w hym to bataylle to fyght agaynst þ
Danes/the sorowe was than greate in Englande/for
moche people turned to þ Danes agaynst theyr owne
kynge/& without pyte dyd brenne & flee theyr owne
countre with the danes. Amonge whom was slayne
saynt Alpheg archebysshop of Caunterbury at grene-
wyche/& many other good men. And some bysshops/
prierstes/& men of relygion fledde into secreete places &
desertes/where they deuoutly prayed vnto almighty
god for to haue very peas in this lade/but this warre
contynued all the lyfe of Etheldrede accordynge to the
prophecye of saynt Dunston. And after Etheldrede
Edmonde pynsyde his sone in full greate trouble/for
in his dayes no man durste truste other/ne open his
courageto his neyghbour. For that tyme eche man
appeched other of treason/to thentente þ he myght
haue his good. And they þ were not of power/to ouer-
come theyr neyghbour turned vnto þ Danes agaynst
theyr owne neyghbours. And so by the helpe of the
Danes/they fulfyllled theyr cursed purpos/& so there
was moche extorcyō/& moche people slayne in dyuerse
tymes/in houses/feldes/& wayes/þ the people bane
they durst burye them. ¶ Also in þ tyme was greate
tyrannye/murdre/oppzessyng of women/as wyues
wydowes and maydens agaynst theyr wylls. And
in this psecucyō Englyshmen were nygh destroyed/
A.ij.

and great desolacyō was in holy chyrche/for monaster-
yes/chyrcches/a houses of relyggyon were bzente and
destroyed/Whiche caused many to flee in to Wylder-
nes/amonge Whome the good bysshop of Wynchestre
Bygght wolde fledde in to the abbey of Glastenbury/
Where he dayly prayed vnto almighty god for peas of
this realme of Englande. Our blessed lord seynge his
mekenes shewed to hym a byspon/by whiche he was
greatly cōforted. For in a nyght as he was in his ora-
toyre he fell in a swete slombze/a same þ̄ glorious apo-
stle saynt Peter w̄ bygght shynynge clothes/apperyn-
ge in an hygh place of dygnite/w̄ hym a semely yonge
man rythely arrayed in clothynge of a kynge/Whome
saynt Peter dyd cōsecrate & enoynte in to a kynge/and
cōmendynge his chastyte greatly/a his cleue lyuynge.
And it was shewed to this bysshop many yeres tofore
that this Edward shold regne in þ̄ lande/a þ̄ bysshop
beynge abalshed of his byspon desyred of saynt Peter
to knowe þ̄ vision therof/to Whome saynt Peter tolde
thestate of this realme/a tolde þ̄ the furye & wodnesse
of the Danes sholde crafe soone after/a sayd þ̄ all this
punysshement was for þ̄ synnes of þ̄ people/and god
sholde puruey for a peasible kynge Whiche shal synys-
she al þ̄ wodnesse of his ennemyes þ̄ Danes/in whose
tyme shal be plente of peas bothe to the chyrche and to
the lande/a greate haboundaunce of corne and fruyte/
and this realme shal be prosperous in al thynges/and
the people shalbe of suche cōdicyns that other landes
shal bothe loue and drede them. The kynges name
shal be Edward/Whiche shal rule all maner of thyn-
ges to þ̄ pleasynge of god/and shal ende his lyfe in the
loue of our lord graciously. And Whan this holy bys-

God awoke he kneeled downe and made his prayers wth
shed y^ege of teares/ & thought y^e peas was not yet reſour
med/neuertheles he thanked almighty god y^e he was
certayne/y^e by goddes grace he ſhold ſe it in his dayes/
Wherfoze he wente aboute and preached to y^e people for
to do penance/ & our lord ſhold ſhewe to vs mercy/ &
gyue to vs peas/ and plenty of al thynges/ and in this
warre was y^e kynge ſlayne by treason/ & he was bury
ed at Glaſtenbury. Thā both his ſones were brought
to kynge Canutus the Dane to do wth them what he
wolde. And whā he ſawe them he myght not for pyte
ſee them/ but ſente them ouer y^e ſee to be ſlayne there/
ſo y^e he might reygne in Englande peasably wthan the
ryghtfull blood were deſtroyed/ not wthſtandynge they
were preſerued & kepte alyue. And were cōueyed to y^e
Emperour of Rome/ the whiche kepte them tyll ſaynt
Edward was made kynge of Englande/ and than he
marryed the ieldeſt of them to a coſyn of his/ bycauſe of y^e
loue that they had to kynge Edward/ whiche was
uncle to them. Than had kynge Canute the reule of
Englande by ſtronge bande. All lawe and good reule
ſet aſyde/ for in his dayes was full moche trouble and
robberye wth other great oppreſſions & importable char
ges amōge y^e comynite. For he hadde no man except y^e
two ſones of y^e kynge that were than wth themp^erouer/
Wherfoze his counſeyle wolde y^e he ſhold wedde y^e mo
ther of them named Emme to make y^e more allyaunce
bytweene them. And ſoone after Alrede came in to eng
land for to ſpeke wth his mother/ & anone as he was
come ouer y^e ſee in to this lande/ erle Goodwyn came &
welcomed hym. And anone ſawe h^e by treason oz he
came to y^e preſence of his mother/ for whoſe deſ^e h^e ſaynt

Edward made greate sorowe/and Whyles this holy
chylde Edward was in Normandy/ he vled a full
good lyfe/hauntinge oftymes holy chyrche/ & loued &
conuersed many tymes With the compaignye of holy
relygyous men/ & specyally amonge holy monkes/ &
vled to praye and saye in this maner. O good lord I
haue none helpe but þ onely/ my frendes ben gone me
fro/ & they ben become myne aduersaries/ my father
is deed/ my bretherne be slayne/ my mother is wedded
to my moost ennemy/ & I am leste alone/ & dayly they
seke the meanes to see me/ but to the lord I am leste
pooze. I beseeche þ lord to helpe me þ am a fatherles
chylde/ for þ somtyme helpedest merueyllously Edwy
and Oswolde/ Whiche were exyled & ordeyned for to
dye/ þ defended theym onely from deth/ but also thou
good lord restored theym agayne to theyr owne kyng-
domes. O good lord I beseeche þ and praye þ to kepe
me safe/ & byrnye me into þ kyngdome of my father.
Thou shalt be my god/ & saynt Peter the apostell my
patrone. The relikes of Whome by þ grace of god I
purpose to byspte/ & to honour in þ same place where
they now reste/ yf þ lord sende to me lyfe/ helth/ opor-
tunyte & space. And Whan kyng Canute had regned
in Englande. xx. yere/ hauynge two sones by þ sayd
Canute þ is to Wyte harolde & hardeknute/ he dyed/
& Whan his fyrst sone had regned foure yere he exyled
his owne mother/ & dyed soone after. And after hym
regned his brother a lytell tyme & dyed also as our
lord had ordeyned/ than was Englande deliuered fro
the greuous trybute of thraldome of the Danes. And
than þ lordes & compyns of Englande remembred the
othe þ they made in the parliament/ Whiche sware þ

Edwarde whiche was than in his mothers wombe
holde be theyr kyng. And anone sente in to Normady
for this holy chylde Edward. And the lordes and the
comyns receyved hym w grete gladnes. And than þ
archebysshop of Caunterbury / & the archebysshop of
yorke / w ocher bysshops dyd consecrate hym / enoyn-
ted & crowned hym kyng of Englande. O good lord /
What ioye & gladnes was than in Englande / for than
the olde felycyte of this lande was almoost despayred
than it was kyndeled agayne by the comynge of this
blessed kyng saynt Edward. Than had the comyns
reste & peas / & the lordes & gentylmen reste & honour /
and than holy chyrche receyved all lybertees agayne.
Than was þ sonne lyfte vp / & the mone sette in ordre /
that is to say / preestes shyned in wysdome & in holy-
nes / þ monasteryes floored in deuocyon by holy rely-
gion. The clerkes gaue lyght and prospered in theyr
offyces to þ pleasure of god / þ comyn people were con-
tent & were ioyeful in theyr degre. And in this kynges
dayes there was no benym þ myght than corrupte þ
erthe w pestylence / & in the see none outragious tem-
pestes / & þ lande plenteuous of all maner of fruytes.
And in þ clergye nothynge inordynate / & amonge þ co-
myn people was no grutchyng / & the renome & fame
of this holy kyng saynt Edward sprange so meruey-
lously aboute to other nacions / in suche wyse that all
Chysten kynges desyred to haue peas w hym. The
kyng of fraunce whiche was nygh of his kyn made w
hym a generall peas / so þ it myght be sayd of hym as
it is sayd of Salomō. All þ kynges of the erth desyred to
se his face & to heare his wysdome / except onely De-
marke / whiche yet conspyred agaynst this realme of

Englande / & What fell therof / it shall be declared here
after more openly. For this holy kyng Edward was
euer full of mekenes & vertue / & neuer lyft vp by bayn
glozy / but euer he remembred the wordes of our lord
that sayth. I haue set the pryncce of the people / but be
not therfore lyft vp in baynglozy / but be thou amonge
them as one of them. He was amonge his houtholde
men egall & famyler / amonge prestes meke & debo-
naye / to his people amiable & chereful / to wretches &
nedy men full of cōpassyon / & large in almes grynge.
He was also moche deuoute in þe scrupce of god / & dylig-
ent to repayze & reedyfye chyrches þe were destroyed
by þe danes. And in iudgement ful discrete / regardyng
no mans persone / but onely þe wryght of his cause / as
well to þe ryche as to þe poore / & he had rycheſſe ynough
And his tresoure ſemed cōmune to all poore men. His
wordes were ſadde & discrete / & medled with myſth /
ſpekyng ofte of Jeſu Chyſt the ſeconde perſone in tris-
nite / & of our blessed lady his mother. And ſomtyme he
ſpake ſharply / & he ſawe nede correctyng treſpaſſours
Gentyl & ſwete to good men. He was neuer elate ne en-
hauced in pryde / ne diſhoneſt by glotony. He wolde not
be cōpelled by wyoth / ne enclayne for gyfte. He deſpyled
rycheſſe / & was neuer ſory for loſſe of worldly goodes &
rycheſſe / ne þe more glad for wynnynge therof / in ſuche
wyſe that al men meruayled of his ſadnes. And about
the kyng were dyuerſe couetous men / that ſayd to the
kyng how his tresour waſted faſt / & yf þe danes came
agayne / he had not wherwith to defende hym / wher-
fore they counſeyled hym to reſe an ayde amonge his
comyns / lyke as kyng Canute had done dyuerſe tymes
An ayde was than called the dane gelte / & they couſey

led to go in lyke wyse / & he sayd nay / and he wolde not
agre therto. Notwistandynge they dayly cryed vpon
hym. And whā he sawe them so importune & shewed
them so great peryls. Than at y last he sayd to theym
to proue them. Let vs se how ye wyll do. And whan
they herde y of his owne men / they were ryght glad /
and sent out commysstions for to gadze it / & spared no
countre but made them paye in y largest wyse. And
whan this money was leueyed & brought in to the
kynge's treasoure. Thā they brought y kynge thyder
for to se it. The kynge than standynge a ferre from it
sawe y deupll in lykenes of an ape syttringe vpon the
treasour / & sayd / What haue ye done / & what money
haue ye brought to me / forsothe there shall not one pes
ny be spent to myne vse. But I charge you for to deli
uer to eche man his money agayne / but therto they
were moche lothe / & sayd y they myght spende it in de
des of charyte. Than the kynge sayd / god forbede y I
sholde spende y goodes of other men / for what almeste
shold I make w y goodes of poore comys & labourers
Are ye not how y deupll syttech vpon y hepe of money
& maketh greate ioye y he hath taken vs in his snare /
wherfore I charge you on payne of deth y ye deliuer
this money agayne there as ye hadde it euery peny.
Than they obeyed y kynge & repayed it vnto them of
whome they had receyued it / & durst neuer after moue
the kynge of suche maters / ne in none other lyke / so y
at y dayes of saynt Edward was neyther taske nor
tallage leueyed amonge his comyns / whiche was
great ioye to y realme. ¶ On a tyme y kyng was sycke
lyenge in his bedde / and there stode in his chambze a
cheste open full of golde & syluer. And a clerke came in

supposynge the kynge had slepte / and toke out of it a
certayne somme of money / and wente his waye. And
soone after he came agayne & wolde haue taken more /
than the kynge sayd. Forsothe now thou arte vnwyse
to come agayne / for thou haddest suffycently ynough
tofore / therfore beware / for yf the tresourer come and
fynde the / thou art lyke to dye therfore / wherfore yf þ
loue thy lyfe / flee fast with that thou hast. And anone
after came the tresourer / & foude how of the tresour
was borne awaye a greate parte / and sought & enqy
red dilygently for the thefe that stole it. And the kynge
seyng the greate trouble & sorowe of þ tresourer / de
maunded hym þ cause of his heuynesse. And whan he
had tolde the kyng / the kyng sayd to hym. Sorowe no
more therfore / for perauenture he þ hath it / hath more
nede of it than we. And so the thefe escaped & was not
pursued after. ¶ Whan all thynges were in quyet in
the realme / the counseyle of the lande assembled for to
treate a maryage for the kyng / whiche thyng whan
it was moued / he was greatly abashed / dredynge to
lese the tresour of his virginite / whiche was kept in
a frayle & a bryttell vessell / & what he sholde do or saye
he wylt not. For yf he shold obstynatly deny it / he had
leest his bowe of chastite sholde be openly knowen / & yf
he consented therto he dredde to lese his chastite / wher
fore he comaunded hymselfe onely to god / sayinge these
wordes. O good lord / thou deliuered somtyme thre
children fro the flame of fyre in the chymney & forneys
of the caldees / & by the lord Joseph escaped with his
chastite fro þ wyfe of Putiphar / he holdyng his man
tell / & yet by thy mercy he escaped / & good lord by thy
vertue Susanna was deliuered fro the deth / vnto the

Whiche two olde bichaste preeftes had damned her to
And by the nyght lord Judith escaped whan she had
slayne Holofernes / & rescued her fro defoulyng & esca
ped without hurte / & aboue all other þ̄ haſt preſerued
thy bleſſed mother moſt beſt & ſweeteſt lady / ſhe beyng
bothe wyfe & virgyn / than beholde on me thy ſeruaunt
and ſone of thy handmayde that am in great drede / I
lyfte vp my herte to þ̄ beſechyng the þ̄ arte my lord &
thy mother my ſweeteſt lady / to helpe me now in this
moost nede / þ̄ I may ſo receyue þ̄ ſacrament of wed
locke þ̄ I fall not in peryll of my chaſtite / & with this
condycyon in his herte he conſented to matrimony.
Then was all þ̄ counſeyll ryght glad / & ſerched for a
byrgyne / þ̄ were accordyng to his eſtate. And among
ge at the byrgyns of þ̄ lande / Coythe daughter of erle
goodwyn was foude moost accordyng to hym by her
virtuous condycyons. And her father made greare
meanes to þ̄ kynges counſeyl for to accompliſſhe this
marpage / by whiche he myght come in þ̄ kynges con
ceyte. And by his wyſedome for his great myght and
power he had his entenc / and whan þ̄ marpage was
ſolempnyſed & accompliſſhed by the holy ſacrament /
he & þ̄ quene bowed to lye toggyder chaſte ſecretly / þ̄
noman knewe it but god alone. There was bytwene
theym a lounge ſpouſhede / without bodily knowyn
ge of dedes. Chaſte embracyng without defloracyon of
byrgynite. There was bytwene them verily chaſt
loue wout fleiſhly touchyng & knowyng. Afterwar
de ſome of þ̄ realme gruched / ſayenge / he had taken a
wyfe by compulſyon agaynſt his wyll of an unkynde
lygnage / & wold not knowe this wyfe / by cauſe he wold
not byyng ſo ſh mo tyraun. es / and thus none knewe

the very trouth of his chaste lyfe whyles he lyued/
but þ very cleynesse of his mynde was suffycent wyt-
nes of his chastyte. ¶ It happened on a Wytsondaye
as þ kyng was crowned at Westmynstre in his esta-
te/and knelyng made his prayers deuoutly for þ trā-
quyllite & peas of the lande before þ aulter of þ blessed
Trynyte/at þ leuacyō of þ blessed sacrament/he fell in
a softe and demure lawghynge/so þ the lordes þ were
there present awaytynge on hym meruayled greatly/
but durst saye nothynge to hym tyll þ seruyce was do-
ne. Than one þ was hardyer than another demaunded
of hym þ cause of his lawghynge. And than he tolde
to hym/how þ Danes had assembled a greate power
of people agaynst þ realme of Englād/ & were entryng
in to theyr shyppes/ & as þ kyng of Denmarke wolde
haue entred in to þ shyppe/ sodenly his strength was
taken fro hym/ & so fell in to the see betwene two shyp-
pes and was drowned/ by whose dethe the people of
Denmarke and also of Englande were deliuered fro
synne and perylle. They hearynge this merueylled
greatly/ and sente in to Denmarke to knowe þ trouth.
And whan þ messengers returned/they reported that
it was trewe as the kyng had sayd/and that the kyn-
ge of Denmarke was drowned that same tyme that
saynt Edward lawghed. After this the noble saynt
Edward remembered his auowe and promesse to bys-
pyte saynt Peter at Rome/ whiche he made in Nor-
mandye/ wherfore he let call his compyns & his lordes
to a counseyll tofore hym/ wherof he comoned with
them/how & in what maner he myght departe/ and
of the gouernaunce of the realme in his absence/ what
people sholde be conuenient for to accompany hym. And

What money shold suffice hym / and his meyn. And
Whan the lordes & compyns herde this / they were full
heuy & sozo wfull þ he sholde departe from them. And
he seyng theyr heuy nesse comforted theym. And sayd
how þ our lord had sente to them peas / & by his good
grace sholde contynue þ same in his absence / yet not w
standynge þ people requyred of hym to sende vnto the
pope to be assolled of his bove / or else delaye it tyll a
nother tyme. And þ kyng seyng the sozowe & lamen
tacion of his people / whiche wepte & wronge theyr
handes / and as people amased wout a defendour and
keper / comforted them & graunted to abyde styl with
them / & ordeyned certayne bysshops for to go to Rome
and to aske of our holy father counseyl / how he myght
be assolled of this bove that he had made to byspte
saint Peter. And than tharchebysshop of yorke & bys
shop of Wynchestre & two abbottes w dyuers clerkes
and laye men wente to Rome. And whan they came to
Rome þ pope had made þ tyme a great congregacyon
of clerkes of dyuerse greate maysters belongynge to þ
holy chyrche. And whan þ pope wyft of theyr comyn
ge he was ryght glad / & sent for them / & the pope bad
them tell þ cause of theyr comynge / & anon sylence was
made / & they exposed þ cause of theyr comynge / & recy
ted the bove & the desyre of kyng Edward / þ peryll
& trouble of the realme / the drede of the people / the bre
kyng of the peas / the clamour of the poore compyns / þ
ieopardy of the kyng in his absence / and the pyteous
destruccyon whiche the Danes had late made by theyr
cruelte / and also declared the greate deuocyon that he
had to byspte þ holy appostles Peter & Poule. Tha
the pope and þ clergye merueylled greatly / and gaue

lande and pray synge vnto almyghty god that he had
sente so deuoute and vertuous a pryncce in the aungle
of y world to maynteyne by his wysedome y chrysten
fayth/and how dredful he was to offende agaynst y
holy chyrche. And whan y pope vnderstode how his
people loued hym/and how sorowfull they wolde be
of his departynge / he merueilled greatly/ & thought
verily that he was greatly beloued of god and was
with hym in all his werkcs. For they sawe in hym y
mekenes of Dauid/the chastyte of Ioseph / and the
ryches of Salomon / and yet he set nought therby.
Then the pope consyderynge the great perylls that
myght ensue by his departynge dyspensed w hym/
and assoyled hym of his bowe/ of whiche he sent to hym
a bpl of lode/and enioyned hym in penaunce to gyue y
goodes y he sholde haue spente in his pylgrymage to
redes of charyte / & to recdytve some chyrche of saynt
Peter/ and endow it with suffycient lyuelode. And
than the messangers receyued y popes blessing/and
returued into Englande/and came vnto the kynge at
Westmynster. And whan the kynge vnderstode how
he was assoyled of his bowe/and how they had sped/
he was glad and thanked almyghty god and our ho-
ly fether the pope. ¶ There was an holy man recluse
in the dyocese of Worcester whiche knewe nothyng of
the counfeyll assembled vpon the gouernaunce of the
lande/ne of the bowe of y kyng/ne of the message sent
to Rome. To whom saynt Peter appered in a nyght/
and sayd how kynge Edward had sent to Rome to
be assoyled of the bowe y he had made whan he was
beyonde y see. And he hath greate consyence bycause
his counfeyll wyll not suffre hym to accomplishe it

In goynge in his proper persone to Rome/wherefore þ
shalte wyte to hym in my name/ & gyue hym know-
lege þ he is assolyed by myne auctoryte fro the bonde
of his vowe. And how he shall haue in cōmaūdement
of þ pope for his penaunce to gyue suche goodes as he
hath ordeyned for his expences to poore men/ & to ma-
ke a newe abbey in the honour of saynt Peter/ or to re-
payre an olde one/ & to endewe it suffyciently/ & wyte
to hym þ by the same token þ he chafe me somtyme to
his patrone in Normandy/ þ he repayre thabbey cal-
led Chorney in the Westsýde of the cyte of London/
Whiche somtyme I halowed my selfe/ & let hym set
therin monkes of good conuersacyon. For fro þ place
shall be a ladder stratchynge in to heuen/ & aungelles
descendynge & ascendynge/ berynge vp to heuen to our
lorde þ prayers of meke & deuoute men. And to hym þ
ascendeth by that ladder/ I shall open the gates of he-
uen/ lyke as our lorde hath enioyned me by myne offy-
ce/ & I shall lose them þ ben bounden & receyue them þ
ben vnbounde. All this that thou hast herde of me thou
shalte wyte it/ & sende it to kynge Edward/ Whiche
than was many a myle thens. And þ messenger that
came fro this anker or recluse came to the presence of
the kynge the same tyme that the bysshop came fro
Rome. And whan the kynge had receyued the lettres
that came fro Rome with great reuerence/ and redde
theym/ he thanked god that he was so clerely released
of the bonde of his vowe. And than he commaunded þ
lettres of the recluse to be redde. And whan they were
redde/ and saw they were accordynge to the lettres that
came from Rome/ he humbly thanked god & saynt Pe-
ter his patrone/ & incontynent dysposed hym to fulfyl his

penaunce/ & began to repayre thabbey þ he was assy-
gned to repayre by þ glorious apostell saynt Peter/ &
gaue largely almesse to poore people/ & fraunchysed all
Englande of þ trybute þ was bled yerely to be payed
to þ Danes for euermore. ¶ On a tyme whan kynge
Edward was at Westmynster there came to hþ a cress-
pyll borne in Irlāde whiche was named Gilemichel/
& this crepyll had no fete/ but went bpō his handes &
knees/ haupnge in eyther hande a lytell stole to go w/
his legges were bothe bent backwarde & cleued to his
thys/ and his toes grewe fast to his buttockes. This
crepell entred boldly in to þ kynges palays/ & came to
the chamber dore. And one hulyn þ kynges chamber-
layne demaunded hym sharply what he dyd there.
¶ To whome þ crepyll sayd/ let me not I pray you/ for
I must nedes speke w the kynge/ for I haue ben out
of this lande sxx tymes to vylp te þ holy relyques of þ
holy apostell saynt Peter to thentent for to be healed/ &
saynt Peter denyed me not/ but bad me go in to Eng-
lande/ & let þ kynge bere me on his backe in to þ chyr-
che of saynt Peter/ and than I shalbe made perfyte
hole/ whiche thyng was tolde to þ kynge by þ same
hulyn/ & anone þ kynge had pyte on the poore man &
denyed hym not/ but toke hym on his sholders & bare
hþ/ whome þ crepyll becleped w his foule and scabby
handes & armes/ & so in beryng his synewes losed &
were retched out. And of kernels & botches of his face
and of scurues there ranne greate plenty of blood and
water on þ kynges clothes/ whiche was tolde to the
kynge/ & also þ he was all hole/ but the kynge toke no
hede therto/ but bare hym to the hye altar/ and there
he was set downe on his fete and was made perfyte

hote to ryde or go whýder he wold. But þ. kynge wold
in nowýse haue this myracle ascrybed to hym/ but ga-
ue hym a rewarde/ & bad hym go to Rome & thake god
& his holy apostell saynt Peter. ¶ In þ. tyme of kynge
Athelbert whiche reigned in Kent/ & Sigebert in mydel-
sex whiche were conuerted to the fayth of Chryst by
saynt Austyn/ whiche Athelberte made in London in
the cyte a noble & a ryall chyrche in the honour of saynt
Poule/ in whiche saynt Austyn ordeyned saynt Welly-
te to be bysshop of þ. cyte/ whiche thýge was not satys-
fied w. þ. good dede/ but thought & also byd make a no-
ther chyrche in þ. West ende of þ. cyte/ whiche thā was
called thorney/ & now is named Westmynster/ whiche
chyrche he prayed Wellyte for to halow in þ. honour of
saynt Peter. And þ. nyght befoze þ. he had purposed to
halowe it/ saynt Peter appered to a fyllher in temse/ &
bad hym set hym ouer fro stangate to Westmynster/ &
he prayed þ. fyllher to abyde hym there tyl he came a-
gayne/ & he wold rewarde hym for his labour/ & soone
after þ. fyllher sawe saynt Peter entre in to þ. chyrche
with a great lyght/ whiche lyght endured cōtynually
as longe as he was in þ. chyrche/ & a certayne space af-
ter returned to þ. fyllher askýge hý pf he had taken ony
meate to eate/ & þ. fyllher was so greatly abalshed of þ.
lyght þ. yssued out of þ. chyrche w. hym/ þ. he durst not
speke to hym. To whome saynt Peter sayd. Brother
diede þ. not/ I am a man as þ. atte/ hast þ. take ony fyl-
she/ & he sayd nay/ for I haue wayted for you all this
nyght/ whyle ye haue ben in þ. chyrche. And then they
entred in to the boote/ & saynt Peter comaunded hym to
caste out his nette/ & whan he had so done/ there came
so great a myltitude of greafe fyllhes in to his nette/

beneth they myght drawe by þe nette for brekyng. And
whā they were comē to þe lande saynt Peter deuoyd
the fysshes / and bad þe fysher bere þe greatest vnto arch-
bysshop of London / and deliuer it vnto hym. And tell to
hym þe I haue halowed þe chyrche of westmynstre this
nyght / and saye to hym þe he saye masse there to morow
and yf he wyll not beleue it / say to hym whā he cometh
he shall fynde tokens suffycient. And I shall be patrone
of þe chyrche / and bysye it oft tymes / and bere in þe syght of
almighty god þe prayers and deuocions of true chrysten
people þe praye in þe place / and take þe remenaunte of þe
fysshes for thy labour. And this sayd saynt Peter banys-
shed away. Thā this sayd fysher merueilled greatly
of þe syght þe he had seen. And erly by þe morow he went
to þe bysshop Beletre of london / and deliuered to hym the
fysshes þe saynt Peter had sente to hym / and tolde to hym by
order lyke as saynt Peter had gyuen hym charge / and
as ye haue herde tofore. But þe bysshop wolde not be-
leue hym vntill he came to westmynstre to se the tokens
for to put hym out of doubte. And whā he had opened þe
chyirche doore he founde a crosse made of sande fro that
one syde of the chyrche vnto þe other / wth a / b / c / letters
of grewe. And he founde also .xij. crosses made on the
walles in diuerse places of þe chyrche / and the endes of
xij. candelis almost brente oute / and also he sawe þe pla-
ces that were enoynted wth holy oyle / whiche yet were
moost and appered newly done. Thā þe bysshop beleued
this verily / and sayd masse þe same daye in þe chyrche / and
there preched to þe people a glorious sermon / and decla-
red the great myracle openly / wherfore þe people gaue
laude and praisynge to god and to his glorious apostel saynt
Peter. And whā saynt Edward vnderstode that this

chyrche was of olde tyme halowed by saynt Peter / & how saynt Peter comaunded hym to repaie the same chyrche / as p'lettre of p' recluse maketh mentyon. So than enen after he had great deuocyon to p' same place / and he dyd call downe p' olde werke & dyd so buyld it vp newe / and endowed p' monasterie woorthypfully with l'uelode & icelles / and at p' tyme pope Leo was deed / & pope Nicholas was after hym. And than the kyng to geue relacyon to h' of his penaunce enioyned by Leo his p'edecessour to rededye a monasterie of the gl'orious apostle saynt Peter / & sente Alfrede tharchibylshop of yorke to Rome w' other clerkes to enfourme p' pope p' he had accomplyshed his penaunce / p' is to wyte / bothe dyscrybued his goodes to poore men & also repayed a monasterie of saynt Peter. And how he had by reuelacyon what place he sholde repaie / prayenge hym to ratifie & conferme p' same whiche pope Leo had done tofore h' / than pope Nicholas cōsiderynge the great deuocyon and true entent of this Chyristen kyng saynt Edward confirmed p' bulle of absolucyon & ratified p' foundacyō & the statutes of p' monasterie / & gaue thereto greate & large p'ueleges. That who so euer presumed to take away any mouable or immouable goodes. Or wold take any man by force or strength out of p' chyrche or of p' p'recinct of p' same sholde be accursed by the auctorite of Peter and shoulde be dampned w' Judas in hell eternally to l'p's payne. Than p' messengers returned agayne fro Rome w' letters of cōfirmacyō. And whan p' kyng sawe p' greate benyuolence of our holy father p' pope & his fauour & gentleness / gaue p' to h' by myghty moost wysdome & f'rdom sh' hadespyed. Tha he was ful

of gladnes & ioye & thāked almyghty god of al his gyf-
tes. ¶ On a tyme as þe kyng was in þe chyrche of saint
Peter at Westmynstre: & was dysposed in grete deuoc-
cyō as his custome was to heare masse / erle Leofricke
kneled behynde þe kyng / & sawe wth his bodyly eyen our
lorde Jesu Christ bytwene þe prestes hādes / apperyng
in þe lykenes of a glorvous chylde or beauteous pson
whiche blessed þe kyng wth his ryght hāde. And þe kyng
whiche was grete cōforted wth þe syght / botmed downe
his hede / & wth grete deuocyon & mekenes receyued þe
blessynge of our lorde. Thā the erle arose to telle þe kyng
supposynge þe kyng had not seen it / but he knewe
therles entent / & hadde hys stānde styll / for þe thou seest
I se / & hym I honour. And whā masse was done they
talked togyder of theyr byspon / & they were merueyl-
ously restrefhed wth þe gyftes of þe holy ghoost / & myght
not well speke for ioye and weprynge. Than the kyng
cōmaūded Leofricke that this byspon sholdeneuer be
hitted ne openly knowen tyll þe tyme þe they sholde dye.
And whā Leofricke shold departe hens he tolde it in cō-
fession to his ghoostly fader / & made it to be wyrtyn
and that wyrtynge was layde in a cheste amonge other
relyques. And many yeres after whā they were both
deede the wyrtynge was founde and redde. And than
the holynes of the kyng was knowen / and his meke-
nes shewed / whiche wolde not þe sholde be shrowd
by theyr lyfe for bayngloze. ¶ There was a yonge
woman gyuen in maryage to a noble man. And not
longe after she hadde two mylfortunes / fyrst she was
bafeyne / and also there arose vnder her cheke many
foule botches and kernels ful of corrupt humours /
whiche engedged foule woymes / and made her flesshe

to stynke / so that she was abhomyable and haatfull
vnto her husoande and to all her frendes. And whan
she coude not be healed by no medycyn / than she put al
her hope and truste in almyghty god / and with many
abytter tere bothe daye and nyght she besought and
prayed hym to delyuer her fro that repreef & dysease /
or elles to take her out of this worlde / and whan she
had thus longe contynued in prayer / she was comaun-
ded by a voyce in her slepe that she sholde go to the holy
kyng Edward / & yf he wolde washe her face with
his handes / she sholde be all hole / and whan she awo-
ke she bowed to seke þe kyng in his palays / and than
she came thyder / and made meanes that the kyng
myght haue knowlege of her dreame. And whan the
kyng vnderstode it / he called her to hym and sayd / yf
god wyll that I sholde washe thy face I wyll not re-
fuse it / and called after water / & with his owne han-
des he washed her face / & wroong out þe wormes & al þe
foule blood out of her face / and bad her tary there thre
or foure dayes tyll þe skynne myght couer agayne her
bylage / and thanke thou god for thy delyueraunce. And
whan she was made partly hole & her bylage laye
and brauteous / than she felle downe at the kynges
fete / & thanked hym humbly of her delyueraunce. But
he forbad her for to gyue ony praysonge to hym ther-
fore / but bad her gyue lawde & praysonge to god ther-
fore / for he is þe doer / & not I. Than she prayed þe kyng
that he wolde praye to god for her / þe she myght haue
a chyld by her husbade / for she had be longe bareyne /
And þe kyng prompted her so to do. And tha she retour-
ned ioyously home to her husbonde / and soone after she
conceyued & had a chyld / wherof she thanked god & she

was healed of bothe her dysleases. **S**aynt Poule
wyrteth þ þ holy ghooft gyueth graces diuerfly. To so-
me he gyueth wysedome / to some cōfyge / and to some
grace to heale & to cure sycke people. But this blessyd
kynge saynt Edward had a specyall grace aboue other in
gyuynge syght to blynde men. **T**here was a blynde
man well knownen / whiche herde a voyce in his slepe /
that yf he myght haue of þ water þ þ kynge washed
his handes in / & walthe his eyen therwith / he sholde
haue his syght agayn. Than the next daye after / this
blynde mā went in to þ kynges palays / & tolde his vy-
sion to the kynges chamberlayne. And the chamber-
layne told it to the kynge. Than þ kynge sayd þ it might
be well an Ihulson or a dreime / þ whiche is not alway
true / for it hath not ben sene that foule water of a syn-
ners handes shold gyue syght to blynde mē. **T**he sayd
þ chāberlayne / þ many tymes dreimes haue ben found
true / as the dreimes of Joseph / Pharaos / Danyell / and
many other. Then þ kynge in greate humyltye wente
in to the chyrche on a solempne day with a basyn of wa-
ter / & cōmaūded the blynde men to be brought co hym.
And as þ kynge washed þ face of the blynde man / his
eyen were opened / & had his syght / & stode all abalshed
lokyng on the people / as he had newly come into the
worlde / and than þ people wepte for ioy to se þ holy-
nes of þ kyng. And thā he was demaūded yf he might
se clerely / and he sayd / ye for soth. And the kynge kne-
led downe before the auctor sayenge this vērse with
greate dēde and mekenes. *Non nobis domine non ho-
bis / sed nomini tuo da gloriam.* That is to saye / not to
us lord not to vs / but vnto thy name be gyuen glōrye.
After this the holynes and fame of saynt Edward

Spange aboute / so that a cytezen of Lyncolne whiche
had ben blynde in yeres came to þe kynges palays to
haue of þe water þe kyng had washed his handes
in / for he beleued þe wolde heale hym. And as he had
goten of þe water by one of þe kynges offycers / he was-
shed his face & his eyen therw / & anone he was resto-
red to his syghte / & was pfectly made hole / & so ioy-
fully returned home magnifyenge god & saynt Ed-
warde þe he had his syghte agayne. ¶ On a tyme there
werre gadered togyder certayne workmen to hewe dow-
ne trees to þe kynges palays at Bruham / & after theyr
labour they had layde the downe to slepe in þe shadowe
of a yonge man of þe felawshipp þe hyght Wylwayne whā
he sholde ryse he opened his eyen and myght not se / he
wasshed his face & rubbed his eye but he might not þe
ge se / wherfore he was full of heuynes. Than one of
his felawes ladde hym home vnto his house / & abode so
blynde eight yere. And at þe last a worshipful woman
came to bysyte & comforte hym / & whan she knewe how
he was made blynde / she bad hym be of good chere / &
sayd. þe he wolde bysyte. ix. churches w good deuocyon /
& than to haue þe water þe the kyng had washed his
handes in / & washe his eyen w all / he sholde haue his
syghte agayne / thā he was greatly comforted / & gat
hym a guyde / & wente & bysyted the scoze churches w
great deuocyon / and came to þe kynges palays & cryed
for helpe. And they þe herde hym bad hym cease of his
cryenge / but for all that he cryed more and more. And
whan the kyng understode it / he called hym to hym /
and sayd. Why sholde I not set my handes to helpe
this pooze man / though I be unworthy / þe it please
god to releue hym his syght. And bycause he wolde not

be bounden by sobedynt to god ne presumptuous / he
toke water & walshed his eyen ful mekely / & anon he
was restozed to his syght agayne / & same as clerly
as euer he byd. ¶ Also there was a saye myracle of
tij. blynde men and the fourth had but one eye whiche
came to þ kynges palays / & than came one of the kyn-
ges seruañtes whiche had pyte on them / & he gate of
the water þ the kyng had walshen his handes in /
whā he had healed þ other blynde man / & he brought
this water to þ gate / & tolde these pooze men how the
kyng a lytell befoze had healed a blynde man with þ
same water. And sayd to them / yf they wolde walsh
theyr eyen w good deuocyon they myght be healed by
goddes grace w the same water / and than they kneeled
downe w great deuocyon & prayed this man to walsh
theyr eyen therwith / & thā he made a crolle w the wa-
ter vpon eche of theyr eyen / & besought almyghty god
to open theyr eyen. And they all receyued theyr pertyte
syght / & returned in grynge lāwe and prayyng to
god of theyr syght gūe to them by þ merces of saynt
Edward. ¶ As þ kyng on a tyme sat at þ table with
the quene & her fater erle Goodwyn / & latwe how Ha-
rolde & Tostyn þ two sones of Goodwyn played tofoze
the kyng / but at þ last the game turned in to ernest / &
they began to fyght / & Harolde toke his brother by the
heare & drewe hym to þ erch / & fell vpon hym in great
anger & wolde haue strangled hym / but yf he had ben
let. Than þ kyng demaunded Goodwyn yf he vnder-
stode ony thyng therby / & he sayd naye forsothe. Thā
the kyng sayd / ye shall se whā they come to mannes
age / þ one of them shall see the other / yf they can. And
Harolde whiche is the stronger shall put þ other out of

his lande. Than shal his brother Costin come agayne
With the kynge of norway/and holde a stronge batayl
agaynst Harold his brother in Englade. In þ which
bothe þ kynge of Norway & Costin shall be slayne and
all theyr hoost/saue a fewe þ shal escape. And the same
Harolde shall gyue hymselfe to penaunce for þ deth of
his brother/and so escape/or elles he shal be put out of
his kyngdome & dye wretchedly. ¶ The kynge was
manytymes moued & dyspleased w Goodwyn/for he
mysuled þ kynges power/& attempted þ kynge in ma-
ny thynges þ were vnlesfull/& in all þ he myght he la-
boured to bynge out of conseyte þ kynges colyns and
frendes þ came to hym out of Norwādye/to þ entente
that he myght haue all þ rule aboute þ kynge/aswell
secretely as outwarde. And þ kynge vnderstandynge
his falsnesse sayd but lytell But on a tyme as þ kynge
sate at his dyner w dyuers lordes and gentyls aboute
hym/one of his seruantes was almost ouerthrowen
as he smote þ one fote from þ other/& yet the sadder fo-
te saued al/and kepte hym on his fete/whiche thyng
gaue occasyon to the kynge to talke to his lordes. And
tho two fete were lykened to two bretheren/þ yf that
one were ouer charged/that other shold helpe & socour
hym. Than sayd the kynge/so myght my brother ha-
ue ben an helpe to me and a supportour in time of nede
yf he had not ben betrayed of Goodwyn. Than Good-
wyn hearynge these wordes of the kynges mouth
was sore aferde & sayd/syr ye deme þ I sholde betray
your brother/I praye god this morcell of breed mape
choke me yf I consented to his deth. Than the kynge
blessed the breed and bad hym eate it/and the morsell
abode in his throte and choked hym/so þ his breath was

stopped / & so dyed wretchedly. Then the kynge sayd /
Gyde þe traytours out of my presence. For now his
treason and falsshode appereth. On an Ester daye
Whan he had receyued our lord & was set at his dy-
ner / in the myddle of it Whan al was in scyence he fell
in to a synnyng / and after in a sadnes / wherfoze all
þe were there meruayled greatly / but none durste aye of
hym what he ment. But after dyner duke Harold & so-
lowed hym into his chābre w a bisshop & an abbot thā
were of his pꝛeup cōsēll / & demāded of hē the cause
of that thyng. Thā þe kyng sayd / Whā I remēbred at
my dyner the great benefytes of worlshyp & dygnite /
of metes / of drynkes / of seruātes / of arraye / and of at-
tychelles and royalte that I stode in at þe tyme / and res-
ferred all þe worlshyp vnto almyghty god as my custo-
me is / than our lord opened myn eyen / & than I sawe
the seven sleepers lyenge in a caue in þe mount Cellyon
besyde the cyte of Ephesym / in þe same forme & maner
as though I had ben by them / and I smyled Whan
I sawe them turne them fro the ryght syde to the lyfte
syde. But Whā I vnderstode what it signified by the
sayd turnyng / I had no cause to laughe / but rather
to mourne. The cōrnyng signyfeth that þe prophes-
ye be fulfilled / that sayth. Surge gens contra gēte
That is to say / people shal arysē agaynst people / & one
kyngdome ayenst another / they haue layne many ye-
res vpon the ryght syde / & they shall lye yet on the
lyfte syde. lxx. yeres. In whiche tyme shall be grete
batayles / grete pestylēce / & grete mournyng / grete erth
quakes / grete hūgre / & grete deth through al þe world
Of whiche sayeng of þe kyng they greatly meruayled.
And anon they sent to þe Emperour to knowe yf there

Were ony suche cyte or hyl in his lāde. In wylch suche
seuen men sholde slepe. Than þe Emperoure meruay-
lynge sente to the same hyl and there boughte the caue
and the seuen martyrs sleppynge as they had ben deed
lyenge on the lyfte syde euerychone. And than þe Em-
peroure was greatly abasshed of that spght. And com-
mended gretely the holynes of saynt Edward þe kyng
of Englonde/whiche had the spyrte of prophece. For
after his deeth began grete insurreccions thozugh all
the woelde. For the paynymys destroyed a grete parte
of Byrre and threwe downe bothe monasteryes and
chyrches. And what by pestilence & stroke of swerde/
streetes/feldes and to townes laye full of deed men. The
pryncce of Grece was slayne þe Emperour of Rome was
slayne þe kyng of Englonde & the kynge of fraunce was
slayne. And all þe other realmes of þe woelde were grete-
ly troubled wth dyuers dysleases. Whā þe blessed kyng
Edward had lyued many yeres and was fallen into
grete age. It happed he came rydþge by a chyrche in
Essex called Clauerþynge/whiche was at þe tyme in ha-
lowynge & shold be dedycate in þe honour of our lord &
saynt Johan þe euangelyst. Wherfore þe kyng for grete
deuocyon lyghte downe & tarped whyle þe chyrche was
in halowynge. And in þe tyme of pcellon a fayre olde
mā came to þe kyng & demaunded of hym almesse in wor-
shyp of god & saynt Johā euāgelyst. Thā þe kyng fonde
no thyng redy to gyue/so his amener was not presēt
but toke of þe rynge from his fynger & gaue it vnto the
poore mā/whom þe poore man thanked and departed.
And wylchen certayne yeres after two pylgrymes of
Englonde wrote into the holy lande for to vlyste holy
places there and as they hadde loste theyr waye and

were gone from theyr felawshyp/and þ nyght appro-
ched & they sorowed greatly as they þ wylt not wbe-
ther to go/ & dredde soze to be perysshed amonge wyld
beestes. At þ laste they sawe a fayre compaigne of men
arrayed in whyte clothynge with two lyghtes borne
afoze theym/ & behynde theym there came a fayre aun-
cyent man w whyte heare for aeger. Than these pyl-
grymes thought to folowe the lyght & drew theym
nygh. Thā þ olde mā asked of them what they were/
and of what regyon. And they answered & sayd þ they
were pylgrymes of Englande/ & had lost theyr felaw-
shyp & theyr waye also. Than this fayre olde man cō-
forted theym goodly/and brought theym in to a fayre
cyte where was a fayre Cenacle honestly arrayed w al-
maner of depnteas. And whā they had well refreshed
theym and rested there all þ nyght. On the mornynge
this fayre olde man wente with theym/and brought
theym in the ryght way agayne. And he was gladd
to heare theym talke of the welfare and holynesse of
theyr kynge saynt Edward. And whan that he shold
departe from them/ than he tolde them what he was/
and sayd I am Johan the euangelyst/and saye ye vn-
to Edward your kynge that I grete hym wel by the
token that he gaue to me this ryng w his owne han-
des at the halowynge of my chyche/ whiche ryng ye
shall deliuer to hym agayne/ & saye ye to hym that he
dyspose his goodes. for within fyre monethes he shal
be in the ioye of heuen with me/ where he shal haue
his rewarde for his chastyte/ & for his good lyuynge/ &
drede ye not/ for ye shall spende ryght well in your iour-
ney/ & ye shall come home in shorte tyme safe & sounde.
And whā he had deliuered to them þ ryng/ he departe

ted fro them sodenly / & soone after they came home /
and dyd theyr message to þ kyng & deliuered to hym
the ryng / and sayd þ John the euangelyst sente it to
hym. And as soone as he herde that name / he was ful
of ioye / & for gladnes let fall teres fro his eyen / gyuyn
laude & thankynge to almighty god / & to saynt John
his auowry that he wold vouchesafe to let hym haue
knowlege of his departynge out of this worlde. ¶ Als
so he had an other token of saynt John / & that was þ
two pylgrynies sholde dye tofore hym / whiche thyng
was proued true / for they lyued not longe after. And
at the feest of Chyrystinasse þ kyng was sycke. And on
the day of thynnocentes he herde masse in þ newe chur-
che of Westmynster / whiche he had newe reedefyd.
And than he gyuynge thankynge vnto almyghty
god / returned in to his chambere soze sycke / there aby-
dynge þ mercy of our lord. And all þ lordes gentyls &
comyns were in greate heuynesse whan they vnder-
stode þ the kyng myght not lyue / remembryng what
welth and prosperyte þ lande had ben in durynge his
dayes / & what leoparde it was lyke to stande in af-
ter his dyscees. ¶ Than all thynges were comytted to
the quene whome he loued specyally / & she ful dyllyget-
ly mynystred to hy all thynges necessarye. And whan
he was so feble by sycknesse þ his naturall heate was
almoost gone / he laye nygh two dayes in a traunce / as
a man þ had ben rauysshed. And whan he came vnto
hymselfe agayne / they þ were aboute hym meruayled
greatly. for they wende verily þ he shold no more ha-
ue spoken. Not withstandyng after he spake w an hole
spryde these wordes. O þ mercyfull lorde god þ arte
infinyte almyghty / in whose power all thynges ben

put which chaūgest realmes and Emppres / yf those
thēges be trewe y thou hast shewed to me / so graūce
to me space & strength to declare them to my people / y
yf pccaouenture they gyue them to penaūce they may
haue grace & forgyuenes. Thā almighty god gaue to
h y a newe strength / y passed al mannes tcalon / & that
might not be wout myracle / for befoze y tyme he spake
so softe y for feblenes he myght not wel be herde. And
at y tyme he spake w an hole breste these wordes folo
wyng / Whan I was yonge & dwelled in Normandy
I loued wel the felawshyp of good men / for he y spake
moost relygyously & goodly / w hym was I moost con
uersaunte / & amonge all other there were twayne to
whome I drewe me moche for theyr honest cōuersacy
on & for y holynes of theyr lyfe / sweteness of theyr ma
ners / & theyr cōfortable wordes / whome I sawe t rāsm
ted in heuē. For many yeres agone they dyed / & now
they haue appered to me by y suffraūce of god / & haue
shewed to me y estate of my people / and what synnes
reygne amonge them / & what vengeance shal be take
on them for theyr synnes. Priestes haue offended / for
they mynistrē y holy sacramēte w vnclene thoughtes
& polluted hādes. And as an herde man & not as very
shepeherdes defende not theyr shepe ne fede thē / & as
for pynces & gentyls / they bē soūden fals & vncruel / &
felawes to defende theues & robbers of y cōūtre / which
haue no drede of god ne honour hym / & cruelawe is a
burchen to them / & had in despyte / & cruelnes moche
pced / & y prelates kepe not t yght wysnes / they correcte
not theyr subgettes / ne teche / ne enfourme thē as they
shold do / & therfoze our lord hath now drawn out his
swerde of vengeance to smyte his people / this punys

Benient shal begyn wth this yere bothe by suerde and
waast^{ing} this realme pyteously / & thā begā I to sygh
and mourne for þ trouble þ was com^{yn}ge to my people
& sayd / yf they wold be turned & do penaunce / shal they
not haue forgyuenes / & god shal blyss the agayne / &
it was answered to me / þ hertes of þ people be so endu
rate & so blyde & they^r eares stopped / þ they wyl not
here of no correcc^{yon} / ne they be not moeued ne prouoked
by no benefertes þ our lord geueth theym. Than I
axed yf there were ony remedye þ myght attempte þ
wrathe of our lord / to whom it was answered in these
wordes. A grene tree cutte from his stocke shal be de
uoyded from his pp^{er} rote þ space of thre furlōges & wth
out mannes hāde shal turne agayne to his olde rote / &
shal take agayne his sappe / and flozyshe and bynge
forth fruyte. And w^{hen} this is done / there may come
remedy. And w^{hen} this was sayd / they were sodeyn
ly gone out of my syght. ¶ There was aboute þ kyn
ge þ tyme þ quene Duke Harolde her brother / Robert
keeper of þ palays / & Stygande / w^hiche had defouled
his fathers bed. For w^hyles Roberte þ archbysshop
of Canturbury lyued þ sayd Stygāde put h^{is} do done /
& came in by symony / w^{her}fore he was suspended by
þ pope / & afterwarde god toke vengeance vpon h^{is} / so
þ his bely brake / & his bowelles fell out / and so he dyed
w^{retchedly}. This Stygande gaue no credence to the
kynge's wordes / but descryued it to his age / and to þ
feblenes of þ a^{ge} / & made it but a fantasie. But other
þ were better awysed wepte & sorowed & w^{ro}ge they^r
hādes & sente to our holy father þ pope grū^{ng} h^{is} info
rmycyō of þ same bilsion / & our holy father wrote epys
les to engla^{nde} exhortynge þ people to do penaunce / but

his wyrtynge profyted not. But whan kynge Harold
had broken the othe þ he had made to Duke Wyllyam
therfore he was slayne in batayll / than they knewe
well þ the prophecy of saynt Edward was comen.
For than þ lyberte of Englāde fayled & made an ende.
And than came in bondshyp & thraldome. That tyme
Englande was all chaūged. And I vnderstande saynt
Dunstone prophecyed of the same trouble comynge.
And after a certayne tyme he promysed comferte also /
wherfore this foresayd byspon may be conueniently
expounded / as here after foloweth. The tree sygny-
fyeth the realme of Englande / whose greatnesse and
fayrenesse betokeneth rycheesse plenteuous & honour
of Englād / of whome al worshyppe proceedeth. Whiche
worshyppe hath proceeded of þ trewe blood of þ lande /
& of þ trewe lygnage whiche dyscended from Alfred /
whome our holy father þ pope crowned and enoynted
kynge / as for the fyrst kynge of þ trewe lygne of En-
glande vnto this holy kynge Edward by succession.
The tree is cut downe fro þ stocke / whan the name is
deuyded and translated from one seed or lygnage to an
other / þ space of thre furlonges / is þ tyme of thre kyn-
ges / þ is for to saye Harold / Wyllyam conquerour / &
Wyllyam his sone / þ comynge agayne of þ tree to the
stocke wout mannes helpe was whan kynge Henry
þ fyrst came in to this realme / not by mānes strength /
but by very true loue of his comyns. He toke þ sappe &
the very strength whan he wedded þ daughter of the
niece of saynt Edward to wyngye togyder þ seed of En-
glande and of Normandy. And by þ tree flourysshed /
whā Holde þ Emperesse sprang of them / & it brought
forth fruyte / whan that of her came Henry þ seconde.

And thus these two people were ioyned to gyder / yf
this exposicion dysplease any man / let hym expone
it better / or elles let hym abyde a tyme tyll it be fully
led / so that the prophecie of kynge Edward accorde
to þe prophecie of saynt Dunstone. ¶ This holy kyn-
ge saynt Edward knowynge that his houre dyeme
nygh / spake to them that stode wepyng aboute hym /
and in comfortynge them sayd . Forsothe yf ye loued
me / ye wolde pray þe I sholde passe from this worlde
vnto the father of heuen / there to receyue the ioye the
whiche is promysed vnto all trewe Chysten people /
put ye awaye your wepyng / and spede ye forth my
ournay w good prayers / With holy psalmes / & With
almesse dedes . For though myne ennemy þe fendes may
not ouercome me in my fayth / yet there is none foun-
den so parfyte but he wyll assaye & tempte to let or to
fere hym . And than he commaunded the quene to her
brother in commendynge her vertues vnto his lordes /
& declared to them theyr pure chastyte . For she was to
him in open places as his wyfe / & in secrete places as
his spster / & he comaunded also that her dowayr shold
be made sure to her / & they þe cam w her out of Normā
dye sholde be put to theyr choys . Whether they wolde
abyde styll in Englāde / & to be endowed w luelode af-
ter their degre / or elles to retorne agayne in to Normā
dye w a susteynent rewarde / & chose his place for his
sepulture in þe chyrche of saynt Peter / whiche he had
newe buylded / & sayd he sholde not longe abyde in this
worlde . And whan he behelde þe quene & sawe her we-
pe & sygh amōge / he sayd to her oft tymes / my dought-
er wepe not / for I shall not dye but I shall lyue / and
shall departe fro þe lande of deth / & byleue to se þe good .

S. Com.

C. i.

nes of god in þe lande of Ipre. And thā he set his mynde
all in god & gaue hys selfe hoolly to þe fayth of þe churche.
In þe hope & promyses of Chyyst/ vnder þe sacramentes
of the churche/ & amonge these wordes of praisynge he
yelded vp his spyryte vnto god. In þe yere of our lordes
M. lxxvi. Whā he had reygned in this lande. xxiii. yere
& .vi. monethes & .xxvii. dayes/ þe fourth day of Jany-
uer. And as his colyns & his lours stode aboute this
holy body Whā the spyryte was passed/ they sawe a
meruaylous beaute & an heuently syght in his face/ &
Whā they looked on his naked body they sawe it shyne
wā meruaylous bryghtnes/ for þe clerenes of his vir-
gynyte/ & than they wrapped þe holy body in palles/ &
buried it wā greate reuerence & worshyp/ & largely al-
messe was gūen for hym/ & all the lordes spirituall &
temporall were present at þe buryenge of hys/ thankynge
god of þe greate benefytes þe he shewed in this lande
duryng þe lyfe of þe holy saynt & kynges saynt Edward
Wherfore laude/ glory/ & honour be gūen to almygh-
ty god worlde wout ende. Amen. ¶ The eyght daye
after his buryenge there came a crepyll to his cambe
to be holpen of his greate displease/ Whiche many ty-
mes afore had receyued almesse of þe kynges hande/ &
he had be wasshed of þe kynges hande on shertthurs-
daye/ notwithstanding þe myracle of his curyng was pro-
longed by þe purpō of god/ & not shewed in his lyfe ty-
me/ bycause þe many myzacles god shewed for hym in
lyke wyse he wolde shewe after his dethe. This cre-
pyll was called Baufe & was a Norman borne/ & the
synewes of his arme were shronken togyder/ þe his fe-
te were drawe vpo his buttockes/ þe he myght not go/
neither on his fete ne on his knees/ but sat on an ho-

lowe beffel in a maner of a bacyn/drawynge his body
after him wth his handes / & whan he came to þ^e tombe
he besought almyghty god & saynt Edward deuout
ly þ^e he might be cured & healed of his dyssease / whiche
in his lyfe tyme had moost lyued by his almelle. And
whan he had cōtynued a whyle in his prayers / other
people þ^e had compassyon on hym prayed for hym / & at
thelast he lyfte hymselfe vp / and felte his synewes
loosed / & than he arose vp & stode on his fete & felte hym
selfe made p^{er}fectly hole for to do what he wolde. ¶ We
haue redde of þ^e vertues þ^e saynt Edward had in hea-
lyng blinde men in his lyuynge / whiche our lord
hath not wdrawē from hym after his deeth. ¶ It hap-
pened that thyrtye dayes after his buryenge there
came vnto his tombe a man whiche had but one eye
ledyng after hym s^ere blinde men / eche of them helde
other by þ^e skyrte / & all they deuoutly prayed to god &
to saynt Edward þ^e they myght haue they^r syght & to
be helyered of the great myserye þ^e they stode in. And
moche people came thyder for to se what sholde befall
of this thynge. And whan they sawe how hertely these
blinde men prayed / than all þ^e people beyng in iueued
wth pyte kneled doune deuoutly & prayed for them to
god & to this holy saynt / and anon as they had ended
they^r prayers / all they receyued p^{er}fectly they^r syght / &
than eche of them þ^e had ben blinde loked fast on eche
other / & thought it a newe world wth they^r / & esche enqui-
red of other yf they myght se / & they sayd ye / & all kne-
led doune thankyng god full hertely / þ^e by þ^e merytes of
saynt Edward had restored to them they^r syght p^{er}fectly /
& also to they^r leder whiche had but one eye at his co-
mynge / & had syght of þ^e blinde p^{er}fectly also. And so all they^r
C. ii.

had they^{re} partyte lyght/ & after they returned home
eche in to his countre/gyuyng laude & thankynge to
god & this holy kynge. After this Harolde Arphage
kynge of Norway/ & Tostyn brother of kynge Harolde
of Englande came wth a grete nauye & a grete hoost &
arryued in humbre/ & there made warre/entendynge
to cōquyre this lāde/ how be it þ^e people begā to resyste
them/ but they were not of power to ouercome them.
And whan Harolde vnderstode this/ he repesed a great
multytude of people to wstande them. Thā saynt Ed-
warde on a nyght appered to an holy monke/ whiche
was abbot of Rammeley/ and bad hym go and tell to
Harolde that he sholde ouercome his ennemys/ the
whiche entended to destroye & consume this realme
of Englande/ and saye to hym that he drede not. for
I shall so conducte hym and his hoost/ þ^e he shall haue
victorye. for I may not se nor suffre this realme of
Englande to be destroyed. And whan þ^e haste tolde to
hym this/ he w^{yl} not beleue þ^e/ wherfore þ^e shalte pro-
ue thy byspon in this maner/ let hym thynke & set his
mynde on what thynge he wyl/ and þ^e shalte tell hym
what he thynketh. for god shall shewe þ^e to the. And
than he shall gve credence to thy wordes. On þ^e mor-
ne þ^e abbot of Rammeley named Alexis wente to kyn-
ge Harolde & tolde to hym this byspon/ & how he shold
by þ^e ayde of saynt Edwarde ouercome his ennemys.
And whan he herde it fyrst he supposed þ^e it had ben a
fantasye/ & whan he shewed to h^e his preuy thoughte
th^{at} he gaue fapth therto/ & wente to þ^e batayll/ how
be it he was than speke in his grynde of a pestilence
botche/ & shewe Tostyn his brother and Harolde Har-
sage/ and ryght fewe or none escaped alpye from the

batayll/wherfore the Englyshe men gaue thankyn-
ges to god and to saynt Edward of theyr byctory.
¶ In þ monastery of westmynster there was a fayre
ponge mā/which was blynde/whome þ mōkes had
ordeyned to rēge þ belles/ & he had a custome dayly to
visyte þ tombe of saynt Edward w certayne prayers/
& vpon a tyme as he prayed/there he fell a slepe. And
he herde a voyce þ bad hym go & rynge to þ last houre.
And whan þ he awoke/he sawe saynt Edward goyn-
ge tofore hym lyke a kyng w a crowne vpon his heed/
& had a meruayllous lyght aboute hym/ & he behelde
hym tyl he came to þ hye aulter/ & than he sawe hym
no moze/ne þ lyghte/ but he had his syght euer after
tyl his lyues ende/ & than he tolde vnto þ mōkes how
he was healed and had his syght agayne by this my-
racle. ¶ Of þ deposycyon of saynt Wulstan/ & how he
was reitorred agayne whā Wyllyam cōquerour had
goten all Englande/ & had it vnder his power/ than he
began to medle w the chyrche/ and by þ aduys of Lan-
franke þ holy bysshop/ saynt Wulstone was chalen-
ged þ he was not able of lettrure ne of connyng for to oc-
cupp þ rowme & offyce of a bysshop & was called tofore
Lanfranke/ & wyllid hym to resygne by þ consente of
the kyng to þ sayd Lanfranke archebisshop/ þ a man
of greater connyng myght occuppe the dygnyte/ to
whome saynt Wulstone sayd/ forsothe father I knowe
wel þ I am not worthy to haue this dygnyte/ nor am
suffcyent to occuppe so greate a charge/ for I knewe
well myne vnconnyng at suche tyme whan I was
electe therto/ but I was cōpelled by our holy father þ
pope/ & by good kyng Edward/ & syth it pleaseth thy
cōseyll I shal resygne I shal gladly resygne/ but not

to you but to hym þe compelled me to take it / & than he
departs & incōtinent fro tharchebysshop Lanfranke / &
went streyght to the tombe of saynt Edward in his
crose in his hande / & he sayd to saynt Edward as he
had than ben alyue. O thou holy & blessed kyng thou
knowest well þe I take this charge vpon me agaynst
my wyll / but by constraynte of þe pope & the I obeyed
to take it / & it now so is þe we haue a newe kyng / newe
lawes / & grette newe sentences in repleynge the of
thine errour / for so moche as þe gauest it to me / symple
and vncōnyng man / & me for þe presumptyon that
I wold consente to take it. That tyme thou myghtest
well haue ben begyled / for thou were a frayle man.
But now þe arte toynded to god / where as þe mayst not
be deceyued / þe gauest to me þe charge and to þe I here
resygne it agayne. And with that he fpyed his staffe
in to the harde stone of his tombe / sayenge thus / take
this and geue it vnto whome it pleasech the. And the
harde stone that laye vpon his tombe resolued by my-
racle / & receyued his crose / & pastoral staffe / and helde
it so fast / that it myghte not be taken out by mannes
hande. And anon he dyd of the abpt of a bysshop / &
dyd on a coall / and stode amonge the monkes in suche
degree as he dyd tofore eie he was bysshop. And whan
woorde came / and was reported to them þe had consen-
ted to his resygnacion / they all merouylled greatly
and were all for & abashed. And some of them wente
to þe tombe / & wold haue pulled out the staffe / but they
coude not moue it / & whan þe archbysshop Lanfrank
he herde therof / he commanded to the bysshop of
Excheste to go and fetchen the pastoral staffe /
but whan he came / he set hande vnto the staffe / but

the stone helde it so fast that he myght not meue it/
Wherfore he was sore abashed and came to Lanfranc
ke and tolde to hym of this myracle. Than the kynge
and Lanfranke were sore abashed and came both in
theyr persones to se this thyng and there made their
prayers and after with greute reuerence Lanfranke
assayed and set hande on the staffe for to haue pulled
it out but it wolde not meue. Than the kynge and the
archebysshop were sore aserde and repented them.
And sente for to seke saynt Wulstane whom they fou
de amonge the monkes and brought hym tofore the
kynge and þe archebysshop who anon knelled downe
and asked forgyuenesse and saynt Wulstane mekely
knelled downe and prayed them not so to do to hym/
humbly and mekely perdonned them and prayed the
archebysshop humbly to blysse hym. Than Lanfranke
wente to this holy man saynt Wulstane and sayd.
Brother thy ryghtfull synplycyte hath ben but lytell
set by amonge vs but our lord hath made thy ryght
woynes to shyne lyke as a day sterre but wyther we
haue trespassed & erred in iudgynge þe good to be euyl
& the euyl good but our lord god hath areyld þe syn
pety of saynt Edward whiche hath made void all
our sentences & thy synplenes is allowed tofore god
Wherfore come hyder to thy kynge & oures saynt Ed
warde & receyue agayne thy staffe whiche he hath
denyed to vs for we suppose he wyl deliuer it to you.
Tha saynt Wulstane þe seruaunt of god mekely obeyed w
great reuerence vnto þe archebysshop & wente vnto þe
combe where as þe staffe stode fast fyrred i þe stone & kne
lþge downe sayent. O blessed saynt of god I here meke
ly submytte me to thy sentence to whome soueraynly þe

gauest and charged me unworthy wth this staffe / if it be
please the y^e thyne olde sentence abyde. Than restore
to me agayne this pastorall staffe. And yf it please co
the to chaunge it / so shewe to vs to whome y^e wylle take
it. And this sayd / he set his hande humbly and with
greate reuerence on y^e staffe. And anone y^e harde stone
resolved & let y^e staffe go out as it had ben soft erth
or claye. And whan they that stode aboute hym sawe
this great myracle they wepte for ioye in gpyng out
largely teeres / & asked hym forgyuenes / gpyng laude
and prayse vnto almyghty god / & vnto this holy
kyng saynt Edward / & euer after kyng Wyllyam
had greate deuocyon to bysyte the tombe of his colyn
saynt Edward / & dyd greate coste towarde y^e making
of his thyrne. How his holy body was founde in
corrupte many yeres after. After this myracle was
shewed there was moche talkyng of his holynes / &
the deuocyon of the people encreased more & more / so y^e
there were many dyuers worshipfull persones that
desyred to se this holy body. for some sayd y^e it lay in
corrupte & some sayd nay / & in this meke stryfe they
gate lycence of the abbot Gylberte to se it / & whan the
daye was set y^e this holy body sholde be shewed / there
came thyder many worshipfull men & women of re
lyggyon / amonge whome came Gydulfe byshop of Ro
chester / & this was .xxxvi. yere after his buryenge y^e
they opened his tombe. And whan y^e stone was reme
ued / they felte a meruaylous swete sauour that all y^e
chyrche was replete therof / as though an odour aro
matyke had flowe out of y^e tombe / & they founde y^e pal y^e
lay nexte his body as hole as euer it was / & whā y^e pal
was take of / they drew forth his armes / they newe

his fyngers and his toos/and they were botwinge a
hole/as they had be newly buried. And in his fleshe
was founden no corrupcyō/but it was fayre & freshe
of colour/pure and byghter thā glasse/whyyter than
snowe/and it seemed a body glorified/and they fered
to dyscouer his visage/but Gūdulfe whiche was har
dper than an other with deuocyon inboude his heed/
and the fyrst that appered was the fayre hooz heer of
his heed/and than he thought to take some therof for
a relpue/and with reuerence and dyede plucked ther
at/but he coude none haue out/for they were as fast
as they were whan he was alyue. Than sayd thab
bot/father suffice hym to lye in rest/and attempte not
to mynyshe that our lord hath so longe preserved
and kepte hole. Than the pal in whiche the holy body
was wypped was taken awaye/and an other of the
same valure was fetched and the holy body was layd
therin/and couered agayne his tombe with ful great
reuerence/abydyinge the greate resurreccyon. ¶ How
vengeaunce was shewed to a damoyzell þ blasphemed
saynt Edward. In the cyte of London there was a
noble woman whiche was ryght conynge in sylke
werke/whiche was despyed to embrowdre certayne
garmentes to the coudesse of gloucetre whiche than
was yonge/lusty/freshe/and newly wedded/& wolde
them haue made in shorte space/and whan the feest
full daye of saynt Edward approched this noble wo
man was sore troubled in her mynde/for she dyadde
the fadyngacyon of the great lady/ys her garmentes
werenot redy at a tyme sette/and also she dyadde to
werke on that day of saynt Edward/for it was bothe
synfull and peryllous/thā she sayd to a yonge damoy

sell that was felawde With her / and brought in the
same werke / What thynke ye best now / either to dys-
please this lady or elles this good saynt Edward / and
she answered / is this not that Edward Whome the
choyles of the countre woꝛshyp as he were a god / and
she sayd yet more / What haue I to do With hym. I
wyl no more woꝛshyp hym than yf he were a choyle.
Then this noble woman was soꝛe abashed and mo-
ued With her that sayd suche woꝛdes of blasphemy
to this holy saynt / and she all to bette her for to be in
peas / and she of frowardnes blasphemed hym more
and more / and than sodenly she was smyten With a
palsey / so that her mouth was drawn to her eare / &
also she had lost her speche and formed at mouth lyke a
boze / and grunted her teth togyder meruaylously and
was soꝛe punysshed in all her membyes. And when
this noble woman sawethis / she was full heuy that
she had beaten her / bycause almyghty god had so pu-
nyshed her / and wepte ful bytterly / and when it was
known in the cyte her neyghbours came some for to
comfoꝛte her / & some for to wonder vpon her so lpng /
and thā there came a woꝛshypfull man to bysye her /
and couſeylled y she sholde be carped by water vnto y
shyrne of saynt Edward / and to praye to god there / y
by the merytes of the holy saynt Edward he wolde
shewe som myracle for her / & whā she was so brought
thyder moche people prayed for her / but they had not
their entent anone but abode in their prayers tyl my-
nyght that matyns began / and than they prayed the
monkes to praye for her / and whā they had done ma-
tyns / they came to the shyrne also / & prayed for this
damoyzell whiche laye there in full greete payne and

turnient/ & when þ holý monkes had prayed for her a
good while/ than this damoyzell arose by all hole/ &
demanded why they wept & made so moche sorowe/
& what they sawe her mouth in his ryght place & all
her mēbres restored agayne/ they were full of ioye &
gaue laude & thankēges vnto almighty god & to this
holý kþge & cōfessour saýnt Edward. ¶ How a monke
was healed of a feuer quartayne/ in þ abbaye of West
mýster/ there was a vertuous mōke & a cōnyngena-
med Sylberte whiche was sore vexed w a feuer quar-
tayne fro þ moneth of July to Chrysťmas/ & cōsumed
lyke a drye ymage/ wherfore he prayed god to relese
his payne or to take hþ out of this world/ & on Chrysť-
mas nyght he took herte to hþ/ & went to matþs w his
bretherne/ & he herde þ gospel how a lytel chyld was
borne & gýuē to vs fro þ father of heuē/ whose mother
was a pure byrgyn/ he had so greate deuocyon þ his
mynde was rauysshed w so great ioye þ he felte no dys-
ease two dayes after/ & after þ two dayes þ feuer came
agayne & vexed hþ cōpynally vnto þ feest of saýnt Ed-
ward/ whiche is alway in þ bygyle of þ epyphanye/ &
þ day in þ bygh massetyne he came to þ tombe of saýnt
Edward/ & fel doune flat in great deuocyon/ & wepyng
sayd thus. O þ my lord & my kþge how longe wyll þ
forgete me/ how lōge shal I suffre this payne/ how lō-
ge shalte þ turne thy face frō me/ where ben al þ great
myracles that our fathers haue tolde vs done in their
dayes/ þ hast holpen many straungers/ but me þ am in
thyne owne chyche thou forgetest/ & closest to me the
gate of thy pyte/ wolde god that I myght dye. I am
nourysshed in payne and may not dye/ my lyfe is for-
euer to me/ but I can haue none ende. I besydeyth

and can not haue it what shall I stryue with the/ but
I beseeche the good kynge/ laudable pryncce/ and swete
patrone/ moue thy bowelles of mercy on me/ yf it pleas
se the graue me helth/ or elles let me dye anone/ & among
ge these wordes the teres brake out of his eyen & sob
bynges fro his herte/ that he coude not speke with his
mouth/ but with his affectyō. And whan masse was
done/ he arose vp fro his prayers all hole/ and felte all
his membres metuapiously refreshed with a newe
strength. And entred in and axed after meat & drynke/
and anone he felte hym selfe that he had receyued a
gayne his strength. And euer after he was moeued w
great deuocyon vnto the gloruous saynt Edward/ by
whos merites he was deliuered from his sycknesse
and dysease. And in lyke wyse a knyght named Gyrp
was healed that same daye a yere after of the feuer
quartayne/ whiche came that same daye vnto p
ne/ and herde the same monke that had so ben healed.
Whiche than was pryncour/ make a sermon in whiche
he tolde of the myracle how he was hole. And after
sermon this knyght thought he wolde not cease/ but
deuoutly praye this holy saynt tyll he were hole/ and
abode there prayenge all that daye and the nyghte so
lode tyll the monkes came to matyns whome he
prayed to praye for hym. And whan they had prayed
a good whyle he felte hym selfe made perfectly hole.
And than he with all the people gaue thankynges to
our lord god almyghty and saynt Edward for his
deliuerance. Also a nonne of berkyng that had
ben sycke .xij. monethes and nygh consumed awaye/
had a vysyon on a nyght/ by whiche she vnderstode
she sholde go to saynt Edward/ and be hole/ and she

makynge her prayers to saynt Edward/ and at that
a tyme as her sykkenesse came/ she entred in to her oras-
tory/ and sayd the. vii. psalmes and letanye/ and whā
she byd so tyme/ all her payne was gone/ and was
made partlytly hole/ & thanked almyghty god/ which
by the greate merytees of saynt Edward had healed
her/ and soone after came to Westmynster on pylgry-
mage/ and there byd she we this myracle/ & tolde how
she was made hole. ¶ Also there was a moke of West-
mynster whiche was accustomed to saye euery daye
v. psalmes in the worshyp of god and saynt Edward/
whiche monke was greued with thze maner of syck-
nesses/ for he had on his arme a congelacyon of blode
in maner of a postume/ he had also in his brest a strait-
nes that vnneth he myght drawe his bzerthe. Also he
had in his fote a meruaylous swellynge and a greate
that he myght not go/ but with greate payne. And
whā the perely feest was halowed/ he sawe his bre-
therne go to the chyche at mydnyght for to ryng the
belles/ and he was ryght sorp that he myght not do
same/ notwithstandinge he payned hymselfe/ & went
theder/ and sayd the. vii. psalmes/ and whā he had
done and sawe his bretherne ryng meryly/ he sayd in
his prayer to saynt Edward. O thou my good kynge
I beseeche the to praye for me/ & I may haue strength
to do as I se my bretherne do/ for I comyt me fully
to thy myght/ and I beleue verily that thou wylte
suffre me no lenger in this greate dysease. And whā
he had made an ende of his prayers/ he arose vp and
went to the belles for to ryng them/ and anon the
postume of his arme brake/ & whā the foule matter
was out/ he fette hymselfe hole of that dysease. ¶ Than
f. iij.

his moost payne was in his brest / & he wente agayne
to praye and to gyue thankynges to god and to saynt
Edward of the deliuerance of his postume / and
there he prayed full deuoutly that he myght be deli-
uered of the dyssease of his brest / and whan he arose
from his prayer he felte his herte made all hole from
the sycknesse that he had in his brest. Than he felte no
dyssease but on his fote. And whan he came amonge
his brytherne in the praytoure he tolde them how he
was deliuered from two of his syckenesses / & whan
they sawe hym they meruaylled greatly / & besought
almighty god and saynt Edward that he myght be
deliuered of þe dyssease in his fote. And at nyght whan
he wente to his bed / he put hys selfe hoolly in the mery-
tes of saynt Edward. And whan he arose he felte no
payne / but put downe his hāde to his fote to fele how
it was / and he felte that the swellynge was gone / he
lepte out of his bedde and tolde to his brytherne with
full greute ioye how he was made partlytly hole as
euer he was. Than they al were full glad / and wente
with hym to the chyrche for to gyue thankynges and
praysynges vnto almighty god and vnto his holy cō-
fessour saynt Edward for these myracles / and for his
deliuerance fro the two syckenesses / wherefore god
be prayfed in his seruante without ende.

Thus endeth the lyfe of the holy confessor saynt
Edward. Imprinted at London in Fleetstrete at þe
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